

The Psalms of DAVID in Meeter.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,

Nor sitteth in the scornners chair,
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never :

And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so ;
But like they are unto the chaff,
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgment therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are ;
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shall wicked men appear.

6 For why ? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

Why rage the heathen ? and vain things
why do the people mind ?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and princes are combin'd,
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh :
the Lord shall scorn them all.

5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed :

And over Sion my holy hill
I have him king anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare :
the Lord hath said to me,

Thou art mine only son, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine,

And for possession I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all ;

And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small :

10 Now therefore, kings, be wise, be taught
ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
join trembling with your mirth.

12 Kifs ye the son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,

If once his wrath begin to burn :
blest all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd ?
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of my head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God ;
for thou my foes hast stroke,

All on the cheek bone ; and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone :

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

Give ear unto me, when I call,
God of my righteousness :

Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities ?

How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies ?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse :

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Off'rings present of righteousness:
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good ?
is that which many say :

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

PSALM V, VI, VII.

7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee
more gladness I have found,
Than they, ev'n they, when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only, me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God;
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct

My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee;

5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill doers are thou hast.

6 Cutt off that liars be:

The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;
and still make shouting noise:

For them thou fav'rt: let all that love
thy name, in thee rejoice.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yield;

With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak;
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore:
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free:
O save me fr thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,

Of thee shall no remembrance have:

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed

Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me, wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries.

9 God hath my supplication heard:
My pray'r received graciously.

10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;

Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:

Heal me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:

Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed

I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;

It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;

For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;

When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that en'mies are to me;

Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSALM VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:

Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should, like a lyon, tear,

In

In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this;

If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is;

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;

(Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my Life thrust

Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self,
for my foes raging be:

And to the judgment, which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th'assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:

Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah, be,

After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastly

The righteous, for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.

11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet;

His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death:

Against the persecutors he
His shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth;

A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.

15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take,

But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;

His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnifie:

And will sing praise unto the Name
of God that is most hie.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didest strength ordain,

For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns,
which thine own fingers fram'd,

Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee?

Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him than the angels made,

With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him Lord;
all under's feet didst lay:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray:

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy name!

P S A L. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 In thee, most High, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perish'd at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause,
on throne sat'st, judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;

Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O en'my! now destructions have
an end perpetual:

Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay: he doth
for judgment set his throne:

8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;

A Refuge will he be, in times
of trouble to distress.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee
their confidence will place:

For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

PSALM X, XL.

- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye fill.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his name.
- 13 Lord, pity me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,
Evn thou who from the gates of death
doft raise me up again;
- 14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.
- 15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 The Lord is by the judgment known,
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.
- 17 They, who are wicked, into hell
each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hee.
- 18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
- 19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight:
- 20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.
- P S A L. X.
- W**herefore is it, that thou, O Lord,
doft stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?
- 2 The wicked in his losiness
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.
- 3 The wicked of his hearts desire
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
- 4 The wicked, through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call;
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.
- 5 His ways they always grievous are:
thy judgments from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.
- 6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:

- And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.
- 7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.
- 8 He closely sits in villages:
he slays the innocent:
Against the poor, that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.
- 9 He lyon-like lurks in his den:
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.
- 10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down wichal,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.
- 11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
- 12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.
- 13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
- 14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.
- 15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.
- 16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perish'd utterly.
- 17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
- 18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppress'd sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.
- P S A L. XL.
- I**n the Lord do put my trust:
how is it then that ye
say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
- 2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit:
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

P S A L M XII, XIII, XIV, XV, XVI.

- 3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
Mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

- 6 Snare, fire and brimstone, furious storms
on sinners he shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L M XII.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

- 2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.
3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord o'er us?
5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

- 6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race.
8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

P S A L M XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?

- How long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart, shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

- 3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake;
4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And, those that trouble me, rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

- 5 But I have all my confidence

thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

- 6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises chearfully,
Because he hath his bounty shewn
to me abundantly.

P S A L M XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

- 2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

- 3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

- 4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

- 5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.

- 6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

- 7 Let Israels help from Sion come.
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L M XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

- 2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness;
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

- 3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

- 4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd:
but those that God do fear
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

- 5 His coin puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

P S A L M XVI.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech;
thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach.

3 To faints on earth, to th' excellent
where my delight's all plac't.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haste :

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no off'ring make :

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion :

The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell ;

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excel.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct :

And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set :
sith it is so, that he

Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest

Ev'n by my glory : and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee ;

Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life :
of joys there is full store

Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

P S A L. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,

That doth not in hypocrisy
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth,
my sentence do thou send :

Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst mine heart, thou visit'st me
by night thou didst me try,

Yet nothing found'st : for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I, by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,

Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord : me guide
in those thy paths divine,

So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear :

That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving-kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that trust in thee, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep ;
in thy wings shade me close,

9 From lewd oppressors, compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd,
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compass : and to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,

Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord :

My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,

Which only in this present life
their part and portion have :

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have

In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousness will see :

And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

P S A L. XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength.

2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me

deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,

The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises, will I cry :

And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.

5 Hells sorrows me environed :
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God :
cry to my God did I :

He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seiz'd ;

The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

PSALM XVIII.

- 8 Up from his nostrills came a smoak,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.
- 9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend:
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.
- 10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hy.
- 11 He darkness made his secret place
about him for his tent
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airy firmament.
- 12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did fly.
- 13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns,
did thunder in his ire,
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.
- 14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered:
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
- 15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations vast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrills blast.
- 16 And from above the Lord sent down,
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
- 17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
- 18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then, the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
- 19 He, to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
- 20 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompense,
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
- 21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
- 22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.
- 23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
- 24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.
- 25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
- 26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kyrtst
unto the froward wight.
- 27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
- 28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
- 29 By thee through troops of men I break,
and them discomfit all:
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.
- 30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the word of God is try'd:
He is a buckler to all those
who do in him confide.
- 31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
- 32 It's God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.
- 33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.
- 34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
brake bows of steel in pieces.
- 35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
- 36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
- 37 Mine enemies I pursu'd have,
and did them over-take:
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.
- 38 I wounded them, they could not rise:
they at my feet did fall.
- 39 Thou girded'st me with strength for war:
my foes thou brought'st down all.
- 40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.
- 41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
- 42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies:

And

8 And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife,
and heathens head to be.
A people, whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock: the God
of my Health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies:
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes; and from the man
of violence, set me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his king:
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

The heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skyes his hand-works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech, nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race, rejoice.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again:
And there is nothing from his hear
that hidden doth remain.
7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart:
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more than gold, yea much fine gold,
to be desired are:
Than honey, honey from the comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults, thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me:
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send:
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary;
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice;
4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will
Display our banners; and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
6 Now know I, God his king doth save,
he from his holy Heav'n
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall:
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the king
us hear, when we do call.

PSALM XXI.

The king in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be:
In thy salvation rejoice
how vehemently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not with-hold
what ev'r his lips did crave.
3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give :
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great :
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made :
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad :

7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most high
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that en'mies are to thee ;
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire :
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy,
their seed men from among.

11 For they, beyond their might, gainst thee
did plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to fly against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie :
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise still we.

P S A L. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forfaken ? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are ?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee ;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israels praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came :
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am priz'd :
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn :
shoot out the lip do they.

They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking, thus do say,

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might :
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take :
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now :
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near ;
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me ; strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me,
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joint do part :
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd :
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws ; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass me about :
the wicked that did meet
In their assembly, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell : they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloaths among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength ;
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from power of dogs
my living set thou free.

21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save :
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy name unto
those that my brethren are :
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear :
him glorify, all ye
The seed of Jacob ; fear him all
that Israels children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted's misery :
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

- 25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee :
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd,
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek ;
your heart shall ever live.
- 27 All ends of th' earth remember shall,
and turn the Lord unto :
All kindreds of the nations
to him shall homage do :
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his :
Likewise among the nations
the governor he is.
- 29 Earth's fat ones eat and worship shall :
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him : none of them can
his soul from death defend.
- 30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
- 31 They shall come, and they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

P S A L. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green : he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again ;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill :
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished,
in presence of my foes :
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me :
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

P S A L. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains ;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend

into the hill of God ?

Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode ?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King ?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battle is.

9 Ye gates, lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory ? who is this ?

The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

P S A L. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul :

2 O Lord, I trust in thee :
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor foes triumph o'er me.

3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all ;
But those that without cause transgress,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord ;
thy paths O teach thou me :

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be :
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses : for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget :
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is :
the way he'll sinners show.

9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To pardon mine iniquity ;
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve ?
Him shall he teach the way, that he
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
and his posteritie
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord :
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set :
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show :
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd :
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me :
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord.

2 My God, I trust in thee :
Let me not be ashamed ; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend :
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew ; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead me in truth, teach me :

For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember,
And loving-kindnesses : for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembred be :
In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
he upright is also :
He therefore sinners will instruct,
in ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgment just alway :
To meek and poor afflicted ones
he'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
are truth and mercy sure,
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own name sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity :
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God ? him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set :
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon :
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of mine heart :
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are ;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me :
Let me not be ashamed ; for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

P S A L. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walk'd
in mine integrity :

- 1 I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
- 3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trode.
- 4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
- 5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.
- 6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I.
- 7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works
that great and wondrous are.
- 8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.
- 9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
- 10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
- 11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
- 12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastness:
Within the congregations
th' eternal I will bless.

P S A L. XXVII.

THe Lord's my light and saving health,
who shall make me dismay'd?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?

- 2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
- 3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is:
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.
- 4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
within Gods house remain.
- That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may rev'rently enquire.
- 5 For he, in his pavillion, shall
me hide in evil days:
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

- 6 And now, ev'n at this present time,
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring
Of joyfulness, I'll sing. yea, I
to God will praises sing.
- 7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
- 8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, Above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
- 9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath: thou hast
an helper been to me:
- O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake;
- 10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me uptake.

- 11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
- 12 Give me not to mine en'mies will;
for witnesses, that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

- 13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
- 14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou strong,
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait
I say, upon the Lord.

P S A L. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

- 2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs,
when unto thee I cry:
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
- 3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief ly.
- 4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ill's endeavoured:
And as their handy works deserve,
to them be rendered.
- 5 God shall not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand

The

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.
7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my heart
upon him did rely,
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly,
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.
9 O thine own people do thou save:
bless thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

P S A L. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord
with cheerfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his name is due;
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.
3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
4 A pow'ful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most high;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.
5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn,
the mountain Sirion.
7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to calve,
it makes the forrest bare:
And in his temple every one
his glory doth declare.
10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bless them all.

P S A L. XXX.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice

mad'st not mine enemy,
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure:
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caus'd to ascend:
My humble supplication
unto the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord.
11 Thou turned hast my sadness
To dancing; yea my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me with speed,
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide;
ev'n for thine own names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net;
Which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hath redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul
known in adversities:
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail: and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproach'd of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled,
12 Ev'n so am I forgot,
As men are out of mind when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, Thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.
17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.
19 How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store;
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee

the sons of men before!
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues thou closely shalt,
as in a tent them hide.
21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord:
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage; and he strength
unto your heart: shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue;
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly;
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged,
And likewise mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.
6 For this, shall every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free:
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.



8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.
9 Then be not like the horse, or mule,
which do not understand:
Whose mouth, lest they come near to thee,
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.
11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad;
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSALM XXXIII.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice:
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psaltery,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melody.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgment, and to righteousness,
a love he beareth still:
The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.
6 The heavens, by the word of God,
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.
7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap:
And in store-houses, as it were,
he layeth up the depth.
8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Established it firmly stood,
whatever he did say.
10 God doth the counsel bring to nought, But they that truly seek the Lord,
which heathen folk do take:
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.
12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those

A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
13 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well.
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.
15 He forms their hearts alike; and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a king; much strength
no mighty man preserves.
17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing;
And by the greatness of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, in dearth
life unto them to yield.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy name we trust,
our heart shall joyful be.
22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

God will I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still express.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.
3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.
5 They look'd to him, and lightned were:
not shamed were their faces.
6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.
8 O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.
11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from all words thy tongue.

- 14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
- 15 Gods eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry,
- 16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.
- 17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him deliv'ed are.
- 18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.
- 19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.
- 20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.
- 21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
- 22 The Lord redeems his servants souls:
none perish that him trust.

P S A L M XXXV.

- P**Lead, Lord, with those that plead, and
with those that fight with me. [fight
- 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
- 3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say,
- 4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they,
and to confusion brought.
- 5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.
- 6 With darkness cover thou their way,
and let it slipp'ry prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
- 7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit,
They also have, without a cause,
for my soul digged it.
- 8 Let ruin seize him unawares,
his net he hid withal
Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.
- 9 My soul in God shall joy; and glad
in his salvation be.

- 10 And all my bones, shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;

The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?

11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd:

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:

I heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoic'd,
gath'ring themselves together:

Yea, abjects vile together did
themselves against me gather;

I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash'd their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from those
destructions they intend

Rescue my soul, from lions young
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:

And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce o'er me:

Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.

20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare,

Against all those, within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouth set wide, they 'gainst me said,
ha, ha, our eye doth see.

22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace:
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou may'st
judgment to me afford:

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,

And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly express.

25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus;

Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

26 Sham'd

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnify'd;
who loves his servants peace.
28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall it all day long.

PSALM XXXVI

THe wicked mans transgression
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
He, to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot;
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatness of thy house,
shall be well satisfy'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou,
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.
10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.
12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

FOR evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grass,
soon be cut down shall they:
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, he'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shall he.
6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display,
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
success in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou shouldst do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those, that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possess:
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword,
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
15 But their own sword which they have
shall enter their own heart; [drawn,
Their bows which they have bent shall break,
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far,
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
17 For sinners arms shall broken be;

but God the just sustains.
 18 God knows the just mans days, and still
 their heritage remains.
 19 They shall not be ashamed, when they
 the evil time do see;
 And when the days of famine are,
 they satisfy'd shall be.
 20 But wicked men, and foes of God,
 as fat of lambs decay,
 They shall consume; yea, into smoke
 they shall consume away.
 21 The wicked borrows, but the same
 again he doth not pay;
 Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
 and gives his own away.
 22 For such as blessed be of him,
 the earth inherit shall;
 And they that cursed are of him,
 shall be destroyed all.
 23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
 are ordered aright:
 And, in the way wherein he walks,
 he greatly doth delight.
 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
 be cast down utterly:
 Because the Lord with his own hand
 upholds him mightily.
 25 I have been young, and now am old;
 yet have I never seen
 The just man left, nor that his seed
 for bread have beggars been.
 26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
 his seed is blest therefore.
 27 Depart from evil, and do good:
 and dwell for evermore.
 28 For God loves judgment, and his saints
 leaves not in any case,
 They are kept ever: but cut off
 shall be the sinners race.
 29 The just inherit shall the land,
 and ever in it dwell.
 30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak;
 his tongue doth judgment tell.
 31 In's heart the law is of his God,
 his steps slide not away.
 32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
 and seeketh him to slay.
 33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
 nor leave him in his hands,
 The righteous will he not condemn,
 when he in judgment stands.
 34 Wait on the Lord and keep his way,
 and thee exalt shall he,
 Th' earth to inherit: when cut off
 the wicked thou shalt see.
 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
 spread like a green bay-tree.
 36 He past, yea, was not: him I sought,
 but found he could not be.

37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
 the man of uprightness:
 Because that surely of this man
 the latter end is peace.
 38 But those men that transgressors are,
 shall be destroy'd together,
 The latter end of wicked men
 shall he cut off for ever.
 39 But the salvation of the just
 is from the Lord above.
 He, in the time of their distress,
 their stay and strength doth prove.
 40 The Lord shall help, and them deliver:
 he shall them free and save
 From wicked men: because in him
 their confidence they have.
 P S A L M XXXVIII.
 I N thy great indignation,
 O Lord, rebuke me not;
 Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,
 in thy displeasure hot.
 2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
 thine hand doth press me sore.
 3 And in my flesh there is no health,
 nor soundness any more.
 This grief I have, because thy wrath
 is forth against me gone;
 And in my bones there is no rest,
 for sin that I have done.
 4 Because gone up above mine head
 my great transgressions be;
 And, as a weighty burden, they
 too heavy are for me.
 5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt;
 my folly makes it so.
 6 I troubled am and much bow'd down;
 all day I mourning go.
 7 For a disease, that loathsome is,
 so fills my loins with pain,
 That in my weak and weary flesh
 no soundness doth remain.
 8 So feeble and infirm am I,
 and broken am so sore;
 That, through disquiet of my heart,
 I have been made to rore.
 9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
 is still before thine eye:
 And of my heart the secret groans
 not hidden are from thee.
 10 My heart doth pant uncessantly,
 my strength doth quite decay:
 As for mine eyes, their wonted light
 is from me gone away.
 11 My lovers and my friends do stand
 at distance from my fore:
 And those do stand aloof, that were
 kinsmen, and kind before.
 12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
 who seek to do me wrong Speak

Speak things mischievous, and deceits
 imagine all day long.
 13 But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
 I suffer'd all to pass:
 I as a dumb man did become,
 whose mouth not open'd was.
 14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
 are no reproofs at all.
 15 For, Lord, I hope in thee; my God,
 thou'lt hear me when I call.
 16 For I said, Hear me, lest they should
 rejoice ov'r me with pride;
 And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
 when as my foot doth slide.
 17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
 is still before mine eye.
 18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
 for mine iniquity.
 19 But yet mine en'mies lively are,
 and strong are they beside:
 And they, that hate me wrongfully,
 are greatly multiply'd.
 20 And they, for good that render ill,
 as en'mies me withstood:
 Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
 do follow what is good.
 21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,
 far from me never be.
 22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
 haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
 lest with my tongue I sin:
 In sight of wicked men, my mouth
 with bridle I'll keep in.
 2 With silence, I as dumb became,
 I did my self restrain
 From speaking good; but then the more
 increased was my pain.
 3 My heart within me wax'd hot,
 and while I musing was,
 The fire did burn: and from my tongue
 these words I did let pass.
 4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
 O Lord, unto me show
 What is the same: that I thereby
 my frailty well may know.
 5 Lo, thou my days an hand-breadth mad'st,
 mine age is in thine eye
 As nothing: sure each man at best
 is wholly vanity.
 6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,
 they vex themselves in vain:
 He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
 to whom it shall pertain.
 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
 my hope is fix'd on thee.
 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
 the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
 because this work was thine.
 10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
 of thine hand I do pine:
 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
 man for his iniquity,
 Thou wasts his beauty, like a moth:
 sure each man's vanity.
 12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
 and pray'rs not silent be:
 I sojourn as my fathers all,
 and stranger am with thee.
 13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
 recover may again,
 Before from hence I do depart,
 and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited for the Lord, my God,
 and patiently did bear;
 At length to me he did incline
 my voice and cry to hear.
 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
 and from the miry clay,
 And on a rock he set my feet,
 establishing my way.
 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
 our God to magnify:
 Many shall see it, and shall fear,
 and on the Lord rely.
 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
 upon the Lord relies:
 Respecting not the proud, nor such
 as turn aside to lies.
 5 O Lord my God, full many are
 the wonders thou hast done;
 Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
 above all thoughts are gone:
 In order none can reckon them
 to thee: if them declare,
 And speak of them I would, they more
 than can be numbred are.
 6 No sacrifice nor offering
 didst thou at all desire,
 Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-off'ring thou,
 and burnt, didst not require,
 7 Then to the Lord these were my words
 I come, behold and see:
 Within the volume of thy book,
 it written is of me:
 8 to do thy will I take delight,
 O thou my God that art:
 Yea, that most holy law of thine,
 I have within my heart.
 9 Within the Congregation great
 I righteousness did preach:
 Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
 refrained not my speech.
 10 I never did within my heart
 conceal thy righteousness:

I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy kindness, which most loving is
concealed have not I,

Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For ills past reck'ning compass me,
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more than hairs are on mine head;
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:

Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,

That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnify'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help and saviour,
my God; no tarrying make.

P S A L M XLII.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live;

And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:

And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;

O do thou heal my soul, for why?
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart

Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters jointly whispering,
gainst me my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he ly' th, and shall not rise:

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,

Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted high.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise;

That I may justly them requite,
according to their ways.

11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:

Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:

And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,

From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea and amen.

P S A L M XLIII.

Like as the hart for water-brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst; when shall I near

Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,

While unto me continually,
Where is thy God? they say.

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;

Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;

Yea with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy days.

5 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
why in me so dismay'd?

Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his count'nance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me;
thence therefore mind I will

From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call;

Thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day,

His song's with me by night: to God
by whom I live, I'll pray.
9 And I will say to God, my rock,
Why me forget'st thou so?
Why, for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?
10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?
11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress,
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me,
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation:
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength;
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul,
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst done,
ev'n in the days of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.
3 For, neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliv'rance command.
5 Through thee we shall push down our foes,

that do against us stand:

We, through thy name, shall tread down those
that risen against us have.
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou put'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted, to turn back:
And they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell;
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from thy way our heart not turn'd,
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou break'st in dragons place,
and coverest with deaths shade.
20 If we Gods name forgot, or stretch'd
to a strange God our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord; cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forget'st our case distressed,
25 And our oppression? for our soul
is to the dust down prest:
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
Ev'n for thy mercies sake.

P S A L M XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing:
my works that I indite

Concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is store

Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hast blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:

Ev'n with thy glory excellent
and with thy majesty.

4 For meekness, truth and righteousness
in state ride prosperously:

And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' en'mies of the king:

And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:

The sceptre of thy kingdom is
a sceptre that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most high,

Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and casia,
a smell thy garments had;

Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
kings daughters were at hand:

Upon thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;

Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the king desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently:

Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be,
with gifts and off'rings great:

Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the king
all glorious is within;

And with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.

14 She shall be brought unto the king,
in robes with needle wrought:

Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness great,
and mirth on ev'ry side,

Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 Instead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,

And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make,
through ages all to be:

The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart ending is—
good matter in a song:

I speak the things that I have made,
which to the king belong:

My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to endite,

As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:

And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might

Appear in dreadful majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state

And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the king:

Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:

The sceptre of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lov'st right, and hat'st ill:
for God, thy God most high,

Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:

Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And, in thy glorious train,
kings daughters waiting stand:

And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;

Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the king,
shall then delightful be:

And

And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the king
all glorious is within;
And, with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have been.

14 She cometh to the king
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them nobles princes make:

17 I will shew forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore, the people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

God is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove,
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God:
The holy place, wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early, prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:
among the heathen I

Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted high.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

P S A L. XLVII.

All people, clap your hands to God,
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding high.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expels.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea he
exalted greatly is.

P S A L. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful;
the joy of all the land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known.

4 For lo, the kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou

7 These Tarship ships with east wind break't, But passing hence, may be compar'd
8 As we have heard it told ;

So in the city of the Lord
our eyes did it behold,
In our Gods city, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving-kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earth's thy praise :
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made known,
let Zion mount rejoyce ;

Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

12 Walk about Zion, and go round,
the high tow'rs thereof tell.

13 Consider ye her palaces;
and mark her bulwarks well ;

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
e'vn unto death us guide.

P S A L. XLIX.

Hear this, all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell :

2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,

3 My mouth shall wisdom tell:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt ?

When of my heels th' iniquity
shall compass me about.

6 Who e'er they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way ;

Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay ;

8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why ? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also

Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their house
and dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages ; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually :

unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way ;

Yet, their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shall them devour ;

And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r ;

Their beauty, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.

15 But, from hells hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see,

Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on high.

17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his days doth end ;

Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless,
whilst he on earth did live ;

(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men with thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency

And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he ;
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gath'rd be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare :
Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel, hear,
speak will I from on high,
Against thee I will testify.
God, e'vn thy God am I

1 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-off'rings, which to me
thou off'rest ev'ry day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine.

10 For, beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most High;

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

16 But to the wicked man
God saith, My laws and truth
should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou take
my cov'nant in thy mouth?

17 Sith thou instruction hast,
which should thy ways direct;
And, sith my words behind thy back
thou cast'st and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sit'st and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son do'st shame.

21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke,
and call'd the earth upon;

Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Zion his own hill,
where the perfection high
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgment may
before his people show.

5 Let all my faints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad:
Because the Lord himself doth come;
none else is judge, but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testify,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;
Nor for burnt-off'rings to have been
before me off'red still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats,
from house nor folds of thine.

10 For, beasts of forests, cattle all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known;
that mountains high do yield:
And I do challenge as mine own,
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most High perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorify.

16 But, God unto the wicked saith,
Why shouldst thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my cov'nant take?

- 17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction ;
And sith thou cast'st behind thy back,
and slight'st my words each one.
- 18 When thou a thief did'st see, then straight
thou join'dst with him in sin,
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker been.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
- 20 Thou fir'st, and 'gainst thy brother speak'st,
thy mothers son dost shame.
- 21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent been;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins, and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
- 22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Left I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
- 23 Who off'reth praise, me glorifies :
I will shew Gods salvation,
To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

P S A L. LI.

- A**fter thy loving-kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me :
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.
- 2 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash
from mine iniquity.
- 3 For, my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.
- 4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speak'st thou may'st be just,
and clear in judging still.
- 5 Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.
- 6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
- 7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
- 8 Of gladness, and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so these very bones, which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.
- 9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

- 10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right sp'rit me within.
- 11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Sp'rit away.
- 12 Restore me thy salvations joy ;
with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
- 13 Then will I teach thy ways unto
those that transgressors be ;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
- 14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood guiltiness
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.
- 15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened,
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
- 16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.
- 17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice :
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Shew kindness, and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill :
The walls of thy Jerusalem
bulid up, of thy good will.
- 19 Then righteous off'rings shall thee please,
and off'rings burnt, which they,
With whole burnt-off rings and with calfs,
shall on thine altar lay.

P S A L. LII.

- W**hy dost thou boast, O mighty man,
of mischief and of ill ?
The goodness of almighty God
endureth ever still.
- 2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseth subtilly :
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.
- 3 Ill more than good, and more than truth
thou lovest to speak wrong :
- 4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.
- 5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.
- 6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall :
Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all :
But he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place ;
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green :
My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this :
I on thy name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

P S A L. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude ;
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone ;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call ?

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatt'ed all abroad ;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great name,
and judge me by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me,
do up against me rise ;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold ;
He taketh part with ev'ry one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.

O for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:

Thy name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confess.

7 For he hath me delivered

from all adversities:

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy self,
from my intreating voice,

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' en'mies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great :

On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall.

5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'erwhelmed me withall.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flie

Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:

8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide :

For in the city violence,
and strife I have esp'y'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round :

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part ;

And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equal, guide,
and mine acquaintance wast ;

14 We joy'n'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seize, and down
let them go quick to hell ;

For wickedness doth much abound
among them, where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God : God will me save.

17 I'll pray and make a noise
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon ;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,

From battle that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear and them afflict
of old who hath abode :

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he profan'd.

21 More smooth than butter were his words,
while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft than oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;

Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those men
in justice shalt o'erthrow,
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their days;
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

P S A L. LVI.

Shew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
he me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:

For they be many, that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their thoughts
'gainst me are all for ill.

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my steps,
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgment so?

O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

8 My wandrings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my tears
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise: his word
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear,
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

P S A L. LVII.

BE merciful to me O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most High,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I firebrands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o'er all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down: for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fix'd, my heart is fix'd,
O God, I'll sing and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltry, harp;
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I:

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

P S A L. LVIII.

Do ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?

O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:

- 5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wifely could.
- 6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
- 7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
- 8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone;
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
- 9 He shall them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy wind.
- 10 The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then;
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.
- 11 So men shall say, The righteous man,
reward shall never miss;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait,
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel.

6 At ev'ning they go to and fro:
they make great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth,
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, Who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock,

- 9 While he's in pow'r, I'll wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.
- 10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent:
Upon mine en'mies God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
- 11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad:
By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.
- 12 For their mouth's sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and ly.
- 13 In wrath consume them, them consume,
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th' earths ends let them see.
- 14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise and sound,
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
- 15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge, when they shall not
be satisfy'd with meat.
- 16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous days.
- 17 O God, thou art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scatt'ed us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made;
therein did'st breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd; and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

- 7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.
11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies.
12 Through God we'll do great acts: he shall
tread down our enemies.

P S A L. LXI.

- O** God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send,
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity:
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord, my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the king shalt give:
Like many generations be
the years which he shall live.
7 He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare, that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy name;
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.

- M**y soul with expectation
depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;

- He only is my sure defence;
much mov'd I shall not be.
3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency:
They joy in lies, with mouth they bless,
but they curse inwardly.
5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence:
I shall not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
Before him pour ye out your heart:
God is our refuge high.
9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'ry be not vain:
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to almighty God
alone doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

P S A L. LXIII.

- L**ord, thee my God I'll early seek:
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy name will lift my hands,
and bless thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

- 6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate,
in watches of the night,
7 In Shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room.
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shall the king in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall,
That swear by him: but stopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

- W**hen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet,
and make them cut like swords;
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.
4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themselves:
and their shares close to lay,
Together conference they have,
who shall them see? they say.
6 They have search'd out iniquities,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them confound,
all who them see shall fly.
9 And on all men a fear shall fall,
Gods works they shall declare;
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.
10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

- P**raise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confess,

prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

- 4 Blest is the man whom thou dost choose,
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be:
We surely shall be satisfy'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.
5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'r
thine answer dost express:
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord will place in thee.

- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast,
by his great strength, the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the outmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:
Th' out-goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.
9 The earth thou visit'st, waiting it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full food, thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
10 Her ridg's thou waterest plenteously,
her furrows settlest,
With showers thou dost her molify,
her springs by thee is blest.
11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoice right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

- A**ll lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim

In songs : they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see :

In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he :

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,

Ev'n marching through the flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see,

8 O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on high.

8 Ye people bless our God : aloud
the voice speak of his praise.

9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding stays.

10 For thou didst prove, and try us, Lord,
as men do silver try :

11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st
hands on our loins to lay.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o'er our heads;
and though that we did pass

Through fire and water, yet thou broughtst
us to a wealthy place.

13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy house,
to thee my vows I'll pay.

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring;

Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.

16 All that fear God come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extoll.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear:

19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,

Who turned not my prayer from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSALM LXVII.

Lord, bless and pity us,
shine on us with thy face :

2 That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy saving grace.

3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise :

Thoult justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee, both great and small.

6 The earth her fruit shall yield,
our God shall blessing send.

7 God shall us bless, men shall him feat,
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

Lord, unto us be merciful
do thou us also bless;

And graciously cause shine on us
the brightness of his face.

2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,

Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always:

For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God bless us still.

7 God shall us bless, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSALM LXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his en'mies be;

And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

2 As smoak is driven, so drive thou them
as fire melts wax away,

Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight

Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.

4 To God sing, to his name sing praise,
extol him with your voice,

That rides on heav'n by his name JAH,
before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a father is
to the fatherless:

God to the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands

The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;

And when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was;

8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth,
then drops from heaven fell;

This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.
11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.
13 Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear,
Whose wings with silver, and with gold
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th' Almighty scatt'ed kings,
like Salmon's snow 'twas white.
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.
16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill, where God
Desires to dwell; yea God in it
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong;
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai them among.
18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on high:
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.
19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And, unto God the Lord; from death
the issues do belong.
21 But surely, God shall wound the head
of those that are his foes:
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, My people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps
them bring again I will.
23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And of thy dogs dipt in the same,

the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.
25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were,
that did on umbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bless God with one accord;
From Israels fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord.
27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Napht'lies princes were. [strong
28 Thy God commands thy strength: make
what thou wroughtst for us, Lord.
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall thee gifts afford.
30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls, which fiercely look.
Those calves, which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God, rebuke,
Till ev'ry one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war,
disperie, O God and King.
31 Those that be princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King,
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did found;
Lo, he sends out a voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most high.
35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful, Lord,
Israels own God is he,
Who gives his people strength, and power,
O let God blessed be.

PSALM LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
I hate ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o'er me gone.

34
 3 I weary with my crying am,
 my throat is also dry'd;
 Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
 I waiting do abide.
 4 Those men that do without a cause
 bear hatred unto me,
 Than ate the hairs upon my head,
 in number more they be:
 They that would me destroy, and are
 mine enemies wrongfully
 Are mighty: so what I took not,
 to render forc'd was I.
 5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
 not covered are from thee.
 6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
 Lord God of hosts, for me.
 O Lord the God of Israel,
 let none, who search do make
 And seek thee, be at any time
 confounded for my sake.
 7 For I have born reproach for thee,
 my face is hid with shame.
 8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
 an alien I became.
 9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
 which to thine house I bare,
 And the reproaches cast at thee,
 upon me fallen are.
 10 My tears and sists r' afflict my soul,
 were turned to my shame.
 11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
 a proverb I became.
 12 The men that in the gate do sit,
 against me evil speak;
 They also, that vile drunkards were,
 of me there song did make.
 13 But in an acceptable time
 my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
 In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
 and mercy great, hear me.
 14 Deliver me out of the mire,
 from sinking do me keep;
 Free me from those that do me hate,
 and from the waters deep.
 15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
 whose water overflows;
 Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
 her mouth upon me close.
 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
 and kindness is most good;
 Turn unto me, according to
 thy mercies multitude.
 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face;
 I'm troubled, soon attend.
 18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
 me from my foes defend.
 19 To thee is my reproach well known,
 my shame, and my disgrace:
 Those that mine adversaries be,

are all before thy face.
 20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
 of grief; I look'd for one
 To pity me, but none I found;
 comforters found I none.
 21 They also bitter gall did give
 unto me for my meat:
 They gave me vinegar to drink,
 when as my thirst was great.
 22 Before them let their table prove
 a snare; and do thou make
 Their welfare and prosperity
 a trap themselves to take.
 23 Let thou their eyes so darkened be,
 that sigh may them forsake:
 And let their loins be made by thee
 continually to shake.
 24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
 and indignation;
 And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
 fast hold take them upon.
 25 All waste and desolate let be
 their habitation;
 And in their tabernacles all
 inhabitants be none.
 26 Because him they do persecute,
 whom thou didst smite before;
 They talk unto the grief of those
 whom thou hast wounded sore.
 27 Add thou iniquity unto
 their former wickedness:
 And do not let them come at all
 into thy righteousness.
 28 Out of the book of life let them
 be raz'd and blotted quite;
 Among the just and righteous
 let not their names be writ.
 29 But now, become exceeding poor,
 and sorrowful am I:
 By thy salvation, O my God,
 let me be set on high.
 30 The name of God, I with a song
 most cheerfully will praise;
 And I, in giving thanks to him,
 his name shall highly raise.
 31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
 more gracious shall prove,
 Than bullock, ox, or any beast
 that hath both horn and hoof.
 32 When this the humble men shall see
 it joy to them shall give:
 O all ye that do seek the Lord,
 your heart shall ever live.
 33 For God the poor hears, and will not
 his prisoners condemn.
 34 Let heav'n, and earth and seas him praise,
 and all that move in them.
 35 For God will Judah's cities build,
 and he will Sion save;

That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed
inherit shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed name.

PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:

Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:

Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help thou and deliver art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:

Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:

Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:

My help thou and deliver art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:

Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have;

Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:

Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust:

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me up;

thou art the same that me
Out of my mother's bowels took;

I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;

And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies;
against me speak with hate:

And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take: none will him save.

12 Be thou not far from me, my God:
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:

Cloth'd be they with reproach and shame,
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;

And yet with praises and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,

Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;

And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow:

Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,

Who hast so great things done: O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness, and my pow'r thou wilt
increase and far extend:

On ev'ry side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise,
my God, with psaltery:

Thou holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to thee.
23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praises sound:
My soul, which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shall much abound.
24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim,
continuing all day long:
For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his son thy righteousness.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightness.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousness.
4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break,
who them oppress'd have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last, through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grass he shall drop,
or show'rs on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign:
He shall, while doth the moon endure
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion shall
from sea to sea extend:
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies,
shall lick the very dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish, and the isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's king.
11 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.
13 The poor man and the indigent,
in mercy he shall spare;
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like trees
on Lebanon that be.
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound
In number shall, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.
17 His name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.
18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel,
For he alone doth wondrous works
in glory that excel,
19 And blessed be his glorious name
to all eternity:
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

Yet God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked fort
enjoy prosperity.
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain,
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.
7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.
8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about;
Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.
11 And thus they say, How can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will

In

In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purify:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suff' red have;

Yea, ev'ry morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me:

17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slipp'ry place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruin brought are they!

With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant;
and in thy fight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy council, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;

And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?

And in the earth, whom I desire,
besides thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fill me never:

For of my heart, God is the strength,
and portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:

Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:

In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemedst hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet list, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy name.

8 Thus they said in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?

And shall the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?

O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make:

And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads thou brak'st
in pieces, and didst give Him

him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clav'st the fountain, and the flood,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night:

And thou alone prepared hast
the sun, and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth,
were settled ev'ry where:

The summer and the winter both
by thee created were:

18 That th' enemy reproach'd hath,
O keep it in record;

And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy name, O Lord.

19 Un-to the multitude do not
thy turtle's soul deliver:

The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect:
for earth's dark places be

Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:

Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:

Remember how thou art reproach'd
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:

Of those the tumult ever grows,
that do against thee rise.

PSALM LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:

Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great name near to be.

2 I purpose when I shall receive
the congregation,

That I shall judgment uprightly
render to ev'ry one.

3 Dissolved is the land with all
that in the same do dwell;

But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and stablish well.

4 I to the foolish people said,
Do not deal foolishly;

And unto those that wicked are,
Lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 With stubborn neck. But know,

That nor from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge: He puts down one,
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all

Wring out the bitter dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of leud men I'll cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

IN Judahs land God is well known,
his name's in Israel great.

2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;

And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,

Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he

That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be heard
the earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:

Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
all ye that near him be;

Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:

Unto the kings that are on earth,
he fearful doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

UNTO the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry

Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble fought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,

And ceased not: my griev'd soul
did consolation shun.

1 I to remembrance God did call,
 yet trouble did remain;
 And overwhelm'd my spirit was,
 whilst I did sore complain.
 4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep
 thou makest still to wake:
 My trouble is so great, that I
 unable am to speak.
 5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
 and oft did think upon
 The times and ages, that are past
 full many years ago:
 6 By night my song I call to mind,
 and commune with my heart,
 My spirit did carefully inquire
 how I might ease my smart.
 7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
 and gracious be no more?
 8 For ever is his mercy gone?
 fails his word evermore?
 9 Is't true, that to be gracious
 the Lord forgotten hath?
 And that his tender mercies he
 hath shut up in his wrath?
 10 Then did I say, that surely this
 is mine infirmity:
 I'll mind the years of the right hand
 of him that is most High.
 11 Yea, I remember will the works,
 performed by the Lord:
 The wonders done of old by thee,
 I surely will record.
 12 I also will of all thy works
 my meditation make,
 And of thy doings to discourse
 great pleasure I will take.
 13 O God, thy way most holy is
 within thy sanctuary:
 And what god is so great in pow'r,
 as is our God most high?
 14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
 by thy right hand most strong;
 Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
 the nations among.
 15 To thine own people with thine arm
 thou didst redemption bring;
 To Jacob's sons, and to the tribes
 of Joseph that do spring.
 16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
 the waters saw thee well,
 And they for fear aside did flee;
 the deeps on trembling fell.
 17 The clouds in water forthwere pour'd,
 found loudly did the sky;
 And swiftly through the world abroad,
 thine arrows fierce did fly.
 18 Thy thunder's voice alongst the heav'n
 a mighty noise did make:
 By lightnings lightened was the world,

th' earth tremble did and shake.
 19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
 the waters great thy path;
 Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
 none knowledge thereof hath:
 20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
 like to a flock of sheep,
 By Moses hand and Aarons, thou
 didst them conduct and keep.
 P S A L. LXXVIII.
Attend, my people, to my Law,
 thereto give thou an ear:
 The words that from my mouth proceed
 attentively do hear.
 2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
 and sayings dark of old:
 3 The same which we have heard, and
 and us our fathers told: (known,
 4 We also will them not conceal
 from their posterity:
 Them to the generation
 to come declare will we:
 The praises of the Lord our God,
 and his almighty strength,
 The wondrous works that he hath done,
 we will shew forth at length.
 5 His testimony and his law
 in Israel he did place,
 And charg'd our fathers it to show
 to their succeeding race.
 6 That so the race, which was to come,
 might well them learn and know;
 And sons unborn, who should arise,
 might to their sons them show.
 7 That they might set their hope in God,
 and suffer not to fall.
 His mighty works out of their mind,
 but keep his precepts all.
 8 And might not, like their fathers, be
 a stiff rebellious race,
 A race not right in heart: with God
 whose spirit not steadfast was.
 9 The Sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
 nor other arms did lack,
 When is the day of battle was,
 they faintly turned back.
 10 They brake Gods cov'nant and refus'd
 in his commands to go.
 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
 which he to them did show.
 12 Things marvellous he brought to pass,
 their fathers them beheld,
 Within the land of Egypt done,
 yea, ev'n in Zoans field.
 13 By him divided was the sea,
 he caus'd them through to pass;
 And made the waters so to stand,
 as like an heap it was.

14 With

- 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
- 15 In desert rocks he clave, and drmk
as from great depths supply'd.
- 16 He from the rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods)
- 17 Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.
- 18 For, in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.
- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
- 20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and water great;
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
- 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.
- 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had;
- 23 Though floods above he did command,
and heav'n's doors open made;
- 24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Men angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.
- 26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
- 27 Then flesh as thick as dust he made
to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp,
these show'rs of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles,
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouths
which they did so require,
- 31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choice of Israel
o'erthrown by death did fall.
- 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, though he had great wonders wrought,
believ'd him not therefore.
- 33 Wherefore their days in vanity
he did consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their rock
they did remember then:
Even that the high almighty God
had their redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatt'ed him,
and spake but feignedly;
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
- 37 For though their words were good, their
with him was not sincere: (heart)
Unsteadfast and perfidious
they in his cov'nant were.
- 38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay:
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
- 41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.
- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r,
nor yet the day when he
Deliv'ed them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers ev'ry where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent, them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he deliv'ed up
unto the locusts spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores
he with the frost did blast. 48 Their

48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder-bolts did waft.
49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong,
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
50 He to his wrath made way, their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down ev'ry where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.
53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their en'mies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.
55 The nations of Canaan
by his almighty hand
Before their face he did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.
56 Yet God most high they did provoke,
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his testimonies
did not incline their will;
57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.
59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth,
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
62 His people also he gave ov'r
unto the sword's fierce rage:
So fore his wrath inflamed was,
against his heritage.
63 The fire consum'd their choice young men,

their maids no marriage had.
64 And when their priests fell by the sword,
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make.
66 Upon his en'mies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise choofe.
68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Zion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.
70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choice did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleas'd him to take:
71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him forth to feed
Israel his inheritance,
his people, Jacob's seed.
72 So after the integrity
he of his heart them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSALM LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entred have
thine heritage; by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth, to be meat
To ravenous fowls; thy dear saints flesh
they gave to beasts to eat.
3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed:
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing stock to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,

And on those kingdoms which thy name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they who Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us mind not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy names glory, help us, Lord,
who hast our saviour been:
Deliver us; for thy names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's there God?
let him to them be known;
When those who shed hy servants blood
are in our sight o'erthrown.

11 O let the Prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on high:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to die.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendred be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep
shall give thee thanks always:
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. LXXX.

Hear, Israels Shepherd, like a flock,
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manassehs sight,
O come, for our salvation
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shal kindled be
Thy wrath, against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread, to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink, thou giv'st
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:

And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade,
as with a covering;

Like goodly cedars were the boughs
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did outsend;

On th' other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and ta'en her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure;
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among;

And that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:

They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;

The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back;
nor turn from thee at all:

O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

P S A L M LXXXI.

(Sing loud to God, with strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is:

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egyptland

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He travell'd through, where speech I heard 8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;

And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee:

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;

Nor unto any god unknown
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:

I'll fill thy mouth abundantly;
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;

And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them deliver'd:

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose!

14 I had their en'mies soon subdu'd;
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have feign'd,
But as for them their time should have
for ever more remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:

Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

P S A L. LXXXII.

In gods assembly God doth stand:
he judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress'd do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all;

7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgment call:

For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

P S A L. LXXXIII.

Keepest not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;

And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;

And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;

That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joint heart they plot, in league
against thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:

8 And Ashur join'd with them, to help
Lets children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand;

10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung, to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall:

Like Zeba, and Zalmuna-like,
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, For our possession
let us Gods houses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind them make.

14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;

15 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vex'd,
and perish in their shame:

18 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain

The name JEHOVAH, dost most high
o'er all the earth remain.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

- 2 My thirsty soul longs veh'mently;
yea, fain'ts thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God for thee.
- 3 Behold, the sparrow finde'h out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest,
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God and king.
- 4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
- 5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways.
- 6 Who passing thorough Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
- 7 So they from strength unweary'd go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.
- 9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
- 10 For in thy courts one day excells
a thousand; rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.
- 11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield;
he'll grace and glory give;
And will with-hold no good from them
that uprightly do live.
- 12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone do rest.

P S A L. LXXXV.

- O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy be-oved land:
Jacobs captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou a'l their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
- 3 Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turn'dst
from thy wraths furiousness.
- 4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath gainst us to cease.
- 5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?
- 6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

- 7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak:
to his folk he'll speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishness.
- 9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.
- 10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually:
- 11 Truth springs from earth and righteousness
looks down from heaven high.
- 12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give:
our land shall yield increase.
- 13 Justice to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

- O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.
- 2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
- O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.
- 4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.
- 5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive:
And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.
- 6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r: unto the voice
of my request attend.
- 7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
- 8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And, like the work which thou hast done,
not any work is there.
- 9 All nations whom thou mad'st, shall come
and worship rev'rently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy name shall glorify.
- 10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy name
may fear continually.
- 12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy name always.

PSALM LXXXVH, LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excel;
And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not let.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be ashamed; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.
2 God more than Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel, I, to those
that know me, will record:
Behold ev'n Tyrrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said,
This man, and that man there
Was born; and he that is most High
himself shall stablish her.
6 When God the people writes, he'll count,
that this man born was there.
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my wellsprings in thee are.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

LOrd God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
2 Before thee let my prayer come:
give ear unto my cry.
3 For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws nigh the grave.
4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.
5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly:
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps and darksome caves.
7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me press'd with all thy waves.
8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,

thou mad'st them to abhor me;
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee bless?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distress'd am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.
16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me ev'ry day,
like water they did roul:
And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
18 My friend thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSALM LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.
2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.
3 I with my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously;
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.
5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.
6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are ?
7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord ;
And he, of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd.
8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee ? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.
9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign ;
And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is ;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers't thine enemies.
11 The heav'n's are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take :
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.
12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had :
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.
13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might :
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.
14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling-place :
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know :
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly :
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.
17 Because the glory of their strength,
doth only stand in thee :
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring :
The holy One of Israel
is our almighty King.
19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong One laid : out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one,
20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me ;
And, with my holy oyl my king
anointed him to be.
21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be :
mine arm shall make him strong.
22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes :
I will them greatly plague who do
with hatred him oppose.
24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be :
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea ;
And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone ;
And he shall say, Thou art the rock
of my salvation.
27 I'll make him my first born more high
than kings of any land.
28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.
29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure ;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray,
And in my judgment shall not walk,
but wander from my way ;
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments :
32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make.
34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.
35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie.
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.
37 It, like the moon, shall ever be
establish'd stedfastly ;
And, like to that, which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.
38 But thou, displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and lothe ;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void, and quite cast by ;
Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down ;
his strong holds down hast torn.
41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn. 42 Thou

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad;
43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to stand
in battle hast not made.
44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
45 Shorten'd his days of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy self,
for ever in thine ire?
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain:
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?
49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
These which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosom bear
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed One.
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place
in generations all.
2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.
3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou say'st, Again
ye sons of men return.
4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.
5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn, are they.
6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:

7 For by thine anger we're consum'd,
thy wrath makes us afraid.
8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;
And, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see:
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence, and soon remove.
11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath: Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.
13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoice shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.
15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And shew unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our happy-works establish thou;
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
He is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.
3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtle fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.
4 His

- 4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.
- 5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
- 6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.
- 7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead; yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
- 8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be:
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.
- 9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High is made by thee
thy habitation.
- 10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee beset:
- 11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his angels charge he shall.
- 12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the lion strong:
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.
- 14 Because on me he set his love
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
- 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still;
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.
- 16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfy;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.
- And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody:
For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the works,
which by thine hands were made.
- How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is:
A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
- When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace:
It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
- But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain:
For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.
- But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high: thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
- Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies:
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.
- But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
- Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.
- And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.
- To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII.

- He Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he
with majesty most bright:
His works do shew him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
- The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
- Thy throne is fix'd of old, and thou
from everlasting art.
- The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

- T**O render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.
- 2 Thy loving kindness to show forth,
when shines the morning light;
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, ev'ry night.
- 3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psaltery:

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4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, ev'ry one,
in faithfulness excel;
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

P S A L. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresses:

6 The widow they, and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know.

8 Ye brutish people understand;
fools, when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?

He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?

He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.

13 That thou may'st give him rest from days
of sad adversity,

Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,

Neither his own inheritance
quit and forsake will he.

15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again;

And all shall follow after it,
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was sore oppress'd,

Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
(my foot doth slip away)

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,

My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,

Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they join,
they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,

And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

P S A L. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us ev'ry one,

A joyful noise make to the rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,
with praise and thankful voices:

Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make:

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal,

And on our knees before the Lord
our maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,

And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the tentation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and prov'd
and did my working see:

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years,
this race hath grieved me :

I said, This people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know :

11 To whom I fware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

P S A L. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth to God :

2 To God sing, bless his name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare :

And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnify'd :

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear :

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and majesty divine :

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beaurty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people ev'ry tribe,

Glory do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due :

Come ye into his courts, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beaurty of his holiness
O do the Lord adore :

Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns:
the world shall stedfastly

Be fix'd from moving, he shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heavens be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce :

Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoyce, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth :

Then woods, and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :

He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithful y.

P S A L. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right

with judgment dwells his throne :

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,
like wax did melt away :

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness,
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall :

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were,

They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are :

Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord:
his saints souls keepeth he,

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
express your thankfulness,

When ye into your memory
do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done :

His right hand, and his holy arm,
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known :

His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been :

And the salvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise :

Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of psalm
unto JEHOVAH sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

- 7 Let seas, and all their fulness roar,
the world, and dwellers there:
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare:
9 Before the Lord; because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'll judge the world with righteousness
his folk with equity.

PSALM XCIX.

- T**H eternal Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
3 Thy great and dreadful name (for it
is holy) let them bless.
4 The kings strength also judgment loves:
thou testest equity.
Just judgment thou dost execute
in Jacob righteously.
5 The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
Before his footstool worship him:
the holy One is he.
6 Moses and Aaron mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his name: these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak,
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answer'dst them. O Lord our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou woudest vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worship: for the Lord
our God is holy still.

PSALM C.

- A**ll people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

- O** All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made:
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.

- 4 Enter his gates and courts with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bless his name together.
5 Because the Lord, our God is good,
his mercy faileth never:
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM CI.

- M**ercy will, and judgment sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee.
2 With wisdom in a perfect way
shall my behaviour be.
O when in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be;
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave to me.
4 A stubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me shall:
A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.
5 I'll cut him off, that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me: he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shall not dwell:
And in my presence shall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

PSALM CII.

- O** Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee.
2 And in the day of my distress,
hide not thy face from me.
Give ear to me: what time I call
to answer me make haste.

- 3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days like smoke do waste.
- 4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grass: so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
- 5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.
- 6 Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have been:
I like an owl in desert am,
that highly there doth moan.
- 7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house-top alone.
- 8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
against me sworn they be.
- 9 For why, I ashes eaten have,
like bread, in sorrows deep:
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
- 10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.
- 11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.
- 12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
- 13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.
- 14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.
- 15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame.
- 16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again shall be,
In glory then, and majesty,
to men appear shall he.
- 17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shall be heard.
- 18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record:
So shall the people, that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
- 19 He from his sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy:
- 20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To let them free that unto death
by men appointed are:
- 21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.
- 22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.
- 23 My worsted strength and force he hath
abated in the way,
And he my days hath shortened:
- 24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.
- 25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
- 26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all:
Yea, ev'ry one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:
- Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
- 27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.
- 28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.
- Another of the same.*
- L ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
have speedy access unto thee.
- 2 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me:
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return.
- 3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
- 4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like grass, doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
- 5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin
All parch'd, doth cleave unto my bones:
- 6 The pelican of wilderness,
The owl in desert I do match:

7 And sparrow-like, companionless;
Upon the houses top, I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me, sworn,
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tease a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation:
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My days are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly pass:
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.
17 He shall regard and lend his ear,
Unto the needies humble pray'rs:
Th' afflicted pray'r he will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high:
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
And free them that are doom'd to die;
21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His name and praise may well record:
22 When people, and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.
23 My strength he weaken'd in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said:
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made.
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure:
As vestures, thou shalt change them so;
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,

Thy endless years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be,
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

P S A L M. CIII.

O Thou my soul, bless God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy name
to magnifie and bless.
2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.
3 All thine iniquities who doth,
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down:
Who thee with loving-kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth:
So that, ev'n as the eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgments executes
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.
8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as east is distant from
the west; so far hath he
From us removed, in his love
all our iniquity.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear;
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man his days, are like the grass,
as flow'r in field he grows.
16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:

And

And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends.

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hark his throne
in heavens firm to stand:
And ev'ry thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21 O bless and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what e'er his pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd
In his dominions ev'ry where:
my soul, bless thou the Lord.

P S A L M CIV.

Bless God, my soul; O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with majesty
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about;
And like unto a courtain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay,
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers;
his angels spirits doth make.

5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.

7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over;
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs,
which run among the hills:

11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
with asses drink their fill.

12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation;

Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfy'd.

14 For cattel he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th' use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring:

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth chearfulness impart,
Oyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak'st 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad. [beasts]

21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the ev'ning ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wisdom wonderful
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made;
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that leviathan great.

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food;

Thine hand thou op'nest lib'rally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are;
their breath thou tak'st away,

Then

Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be:
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever;
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoice
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if he on it but look:
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoice
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be:
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his name,
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of ev'ry one
rejoice, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord almighty, and his strength,
with steadfast hearts, seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face,
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abraham's race,
his servant well approv'n:
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov'nant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
A covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you:

12 While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few.

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode;
And while, through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad:

14 Yet notwithstanding suff' red he
no man to do them wrong:
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread:

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay;

19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be;
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.

21 A Lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him, of all that he possess'd,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land;
And he might teach his senators
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourn'd
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his power,
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies,
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen One:

27 By these, his signs and wonders great
 in Hams land were made known.
 28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark;
 his word they did obey.
 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.
 30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
 in chambers of their kings,
 31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
 in all their borders brings.
 32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
 into their land he sent:
 33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
 trees of their coasts he rent.
 34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
 locusts did much abound.
 35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd
 and all fruits of their ground.
 36 He smote all first-born in their land,
 chief of their strength each one.
 37 With gold and silver brought them forth,
 weak in their tribes were none.
 38 Egypt was glad, when forth they went,
 their fear on them did light.
 39 He spread a cloud for covering,
 and fire to shine by night.
 40 They ask, and he brought quails: with bread
 of heav'n he filled them:
 41 He op'n'd rocks, floods gush'd, and ran
 in deserts, like a stream.
 42 For on his holy promise he,
 and servant Abraham thought.
 43 With joy his people, his elect
 with gladness forth he brought.
 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
 he of the heathen gave:
 That of the peoples labour they
 inheritance might have.
 45 That they his statutes might observe
 according to his word;
 And that they might his laws obey.
 Give praise unto the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
 for bountiful is he,
 His tender mercy doth endure
 unto eternity.
 2 Gods mighty works who can express?
 or shew forth all his praise?
 3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
 and justly do always.
 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
 which thou to thine dost bear;
 With thy salvation, O my God,
 to visit me, draw near:
 5 That I thy chosens good may see,
 and in their joy rejoice,
 And may with thine inheritance
 triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
 and of iniquity,
 Too long we have the workers been,
 we have done wickedly.
 7 The wonders great, which thou, O Lord,
 didst work in Egypt land,
 Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
 they did not understand;
 And they thy mercies multitude
 kept not in memory,
 But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
 provok'd him grievously.
 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
 ev'n for his own names sake:
 That so, he might, to be well known
 his mighty power make.
 9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
 then dried up it was:
 Through depths, as through the wilderness,
 he safely made them pass.
 10 From hands of those that hated them,
 he did his people save,
 And from the en'mies cruel hand
 to them redemption gave.
 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
 not one was left alive.
 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
 to him in songs did give.
 13 But soon did they his mighty works
 forget unthankfully,
 And on his counsel and his will
 did not wait patiently:
 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
 and God in desert tempt.
 15 He gave them what they sought, but to
 their soul he leanness sent.
 16 And against Moses, in the camp,
 their envy did appear;
 At Aaron they, the saint of God,
 envious also were.
 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
 and Dathan did devour,
 And all Abirams company
 did cover in that hour.
 18 Likewise among their company
 a fire was kindled then;
 And so the hot consuming flame,
 burnt up these wicked men.
 19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
 an idol self did frame,
 A molten image they did make,
 and worshipp'd the same.
 20 And thus their glory, and their God,
 most vainly changed they
 Into the likeness of an ox
 that eateth grass or hay.
 21 They did forget the mighty God,
 that had their saviour been,

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By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works,
things terrible did he,
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretch'd out at the Red-sea.
23 Then said he, he would them destroy,
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
Believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in desert, them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to o'erthrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associate;
The sacrifices of the dead
they did profanely ate.
29 Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire:
And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease.
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.
32 And at the waters where they strove,
they did him angry make,
In such sort that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he utter'd with his lips
words unadvisedly.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay:
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a share unto them turn.
37 Their sons and daughters they to devils
in sacrifice did burn.
38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did embrew
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew:
So was the land defil'd with blood.
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did fray.
40 Against his people kindled was,
the wrath of God therefore,
In so much that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,

their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were
made subject to their hand.
43 He many times deliver'd them,
but with their counsel so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory:
After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent: And made
Them to be pyrd of all those
who did them captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.
48 Blest be JEHOVAH, Israels God,
to all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.
P S A L M CVII.
Praise God, for he is good: for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gather'd them out of the lands,
from north, south, east and west.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no city found to rest.
5 For thirst and hunger in them fainted
6 Their soul When straits them press,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that long ing is
doth fully satisfy.
With goodness he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.
10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most High.)
12 Their heart he did bring down with grief,
they fell, no help could have.

- 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darkness did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take :
These bands where with they had been bound,
afunder quite he brake.
15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brass
in pieces he did tear,
By him in funder also cut
the bars of iron were.
17 Fools for their sin, and their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries.
20 He sends his word, them heals, and them
from their destructions frees.
21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
off'rings of thankfulness,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.
23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods works,
and his great wonders see.
25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again,
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be.
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.
29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will ;
So that the waves, which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be ;
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.
31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness, then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,

let them exalt his name ;

Among assembled elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness:

34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings,
The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water-springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards plant,
to yield fruits of increase.

38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries,
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous shall rejoyce,
when they the same shall see ;
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquity.

43 Whofo is wise, and will these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L M CVIII.

MY heart is fix'd Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery, and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I.

4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously :

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on high.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be ;

O do thou save with thy tight hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
Herein I will take pleasure,

She

Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortify'd!

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide!

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

P S A L M CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:

2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease;

The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me op'ned be;
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
And though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be:
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, and in his room
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:

Of all for which he labour'd hath
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all

That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,

And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call;

And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,

That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still

The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took
so let it to him fall;

As he delighted not to blefs,
so blefs him not at all.

18 As cursing he like clothes put on,
into his bowels so,

Like water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to the garment let it be
which doth himself aray,

And for a girdle, wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward,
that en'mies are to me,

And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou for thine own names sake,
O God the Lord, for me:

Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted fore am I,

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath famels lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:

And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:

And, for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know, that this
is thy almighty hand;

And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spight, yet, Lord,
bless thou with loving voice :
Let them asham'd be when they rise ;
thy servant let joyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord ;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r :
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the governour.

3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r, shall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morn's womb :
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
and will repent him never,
Of th' order of Melchisedek
thou art a priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strick through
kings, that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead.
The places fill ; o'er many lands,
he wound shall ev'ry head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply :
And for this cause, in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

P S A L. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord : with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord, our God,
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of ev'ry one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most g'orious and pure,
And his untainted righteousness

for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon :
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear ;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right ;
all his commands are sure.

8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay
He did command : holy his name
and rev'rend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear :
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil :
his praise endures for ay.

P S A L. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and offspring powerful
shall be the earth upon :
Of upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store :
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be :
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend :
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move ;
The righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid :
His heart is fix'd, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

He

- 9 He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

P S A L. CXIII.

- P**raise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the name of God
from this time forth always.
3 From rising sun, to where it sets,
Gods name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.
5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low doth ly:
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
opprest with poverty:
8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set.
With those that of his People are
the chief; ev'n princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy.
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

- W**hen Israel out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange;
2 He Judah did his sanctuary,
his kingdom Israel make.
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.
4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro.
5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?
7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water-spring.

P S A L. CXV.

- N**ot unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him, he hath done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be.
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
and eyes, but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but savour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk;
nor speak they through their throat.
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heav'n.
16 The heav'n, ev'n heav'n are Gods, but he
earth to mens hath giv'n.
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L. CXVI.

- I** Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me:
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.

7 **O** thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest;
For largely, to, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted fore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
That all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I.
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son:
my hands thou didst unty.
17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give,
and on Gods name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all:
19 Within the courts of Gods own house,
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.
P S A L. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his name to magnifie.
2 For great to usward ever are
his loving-kindnesses:
His truth endures for evermore.
The Lord O do ye blefs.

P S A L. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never.
5 I in distress call'd on the Lord:
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismayd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them

that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, than make
princes our confidence.
10 The nations, joining all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy name,
I shall them all root out.
11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy name
I shall them all root out.
12 Like bees they compass me about,
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are, for them shall I
destroy in Gods own name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on high:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised fore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blefs.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst,
and hast my safety been.
22 That stone is made head-corner stone,
which builders did despise:
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blefsd have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice. 28 Thou

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28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX.

A L E P H *The first Part.*

Bless'd are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity.
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my ways direct!
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,
When I the judgments all have learn'd,
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

B E T H. *The 2d Part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each one
my lips declared have:
14 More joy thy testimonies way,
than riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L. *The 3d Part.*

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgments pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.
23 Against me princes spake with spite,
while they in council sate:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H. *The 4th Part.*

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou heardst:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. *The 5th Part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shall I,
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
from viewing vanity: And

And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word;
which I did gladly hear.
Evn to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach:
for good thy judgments be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:
in thy truth quicken me.

V A U. *The 6th part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,

Evn thy benign saluation,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just.

Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;

For on thy judgments righteous
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:

45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd.

47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd,
my hands lift up I will:

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N. *The 7th part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word,
thou to thy servant spake,

Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:

For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are stuff'd
did greatly me deride:

Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,

I did remember, and myself
by them comforted have.

53 Horror take hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word

I kept, and stood in awe.

C H E T H.

The 8th part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord:

I have resolv'd, and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:

According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that blithful are;

But hastily thy laws to keep
myself I did prepare:

61 Bands of ill men me robb'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.

62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear, and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

T E T H.

The 9th part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.

66 Good judgment me, and knowledge
for I thy word believe.

67 Ere I afflicted was, I fear'd;
but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men that are puff'd up with pride,
against me forg'd a ly:

Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their hearts through worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be:

But in thy holy law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,

That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.

72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me

Than many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

J O D.

The 10th Part.

73 Thou hast hand fashion'dst me: thy laws
to know, give wisdom, Lord.

74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see
me trusting in thy word.

75 That very righteous judgments are
I know, and do confess,

And

And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

96 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

97 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy laws to me
sweet delectation give.

98 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
With me perversely deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.

99 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. The 11th part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:

I'm black and parch'd with grief: yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou execute
just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digg'd pits for me,
which is against thy laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them did cleave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:

The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

L A M E D. The 12th part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd;
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'er forget:
they quickning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But, as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

M E M. The 13th part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day.

98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are ancients:
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I from thy judgments have not swerv'd,
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
than honey to my mouth.

104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:

I therefore ev'ry way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

N U N. The 14th part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with sore affliction,
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:

In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will off rings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:

And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoice.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend:

That
Thou

That I thy statutes may perform
always unto the end.

S A M E I C H. *The 15th part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I.
114 My shield and hiding place thou art:
I on thy word rely.
115 All ye that scorn me are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
afraid never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safely still:
And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove.
119 Lewd men, like dross away thou purst,
therefore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. *The 16th part.*

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation.

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show.

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.

126 If some thou work, Lord: for they have
made void thy law divine.

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E.

The 17th part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,

While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright full ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me,
so keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine:
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I.

The 18th part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness is righteousness,
which ever doth endure:

Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found,
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:

Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H.

The 19th part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. [hear:

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:

For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timeously prevent
the watches of the night.

That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness hear
my voice, that calls on thee.

Ac

According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

- 150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh:
they from thy law are far.
151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. *The 20th part.*

- 153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.
156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes that do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

- 158 I saw transgressors, and was griev'd:
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N. *The 21st part.*

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
162 I at thy word rejoice, as one
of spoil that finds great store.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.
164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law:
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.
167 My soul thy testimonies pure
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care:
For all my works, and ways each one

before thee open are.

T A U. *The 22d part.*

- 169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord;
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shall speak, and it confess:
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choice.
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoice.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find:
For thy commands I suff' red not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. CXX.

- I N my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guileful tongue,
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.
5 Wo's me, that I in Mesek am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battle they are keen.

P S A L. CXXI.

- I To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.
2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay.
6 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill.

8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

P S A L M CXXII.

I Joy'd, when, To the house of God
go up, they said to me.

2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be,

3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together:

4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Israel's testimony, there
to Gods name thanks to pay.

5 For thrones of judgment, even the thrones
of Davids house there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:

Let them that love thee, and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I with thy peace may still
within thy walls remain,

And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.

8 Now, for my friends and brethren sake,
Peace be in thee, I'll say.

9 And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'll seek thy good away.

P S A L M CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heavens,
I'll lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,

As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand,
so do our eyes attend

Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;

Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those,
that at their ease abide.

And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

P S A L M CXXIV.

H Ad not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say:

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay:

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.

26 Bless'd be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
bust of the fowlers snare:

The snare is under broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAH's name;
His name, who did the heav'n create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

N OW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord

had not our cause maintain'd:

2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd;

When cruel men
against us furiously

Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,

And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;

Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,

So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,

Had then our soul
overwhelm'd in the deep:

6 But bless'd be God,
who doth us safely keep,

And hath not given
us for a living prey

Unto their teeth
and bloody crushy.

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare

Escapes away,
so is our soul set free;

Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great name,

Who heav'n and earth
by his great power did frame.

P S A L M CXXV.

T hey in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,

Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway;

The Lord his folk doth compass so,
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For if men rose upon the lot
of just men had not say:

How shall we live, if the Lord be not with us?

Left righteousness brach forth their hands
unto indignity.
4 Do thou as all those that be good
thy goodness, Lord, impart.
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked then:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSALM CXXVII

When Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were waken'd.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody.
They among the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us:
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who bearing precious seed,
in going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
rejoicing shall return.

PSALM CXXVIII

Except the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain;
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.

2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrow's bread: so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the worms fruit his reward.

4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;
They unarm'd in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXXIX

Left is each one that fears the Lord,
and walketh in his ways.

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always.

3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides, be found:
Thy children like to olive-plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
his state shall not be mov'd.

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalem good behold,

whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXX

Oft did they vex me from my youth,
may Israel now declare.

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were they.

3 The plowmen plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.

4 The righteous Lord did cut the reins
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zions hater all be turn'd
back with confusion.

6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which faded ere it be grown.

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find:
Nor can the man be whom
whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest.

We, in the name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSALM CXXXI

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry:
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:

Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
shouldst mark iniquity?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou, mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

6 More than they that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be;
And plentiful redemption
is ever found with him.

8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem.

PSALM CXXXII

My heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be.

Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things too high for me.

2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild.

As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a wean'd child.

Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely.

Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

P S A L M CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he swaie, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One:
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye lids slumber shall,
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God,
6 Lo, at the place of Ephraim
of it we understood
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.
7 We'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow:
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th' ark of thy strength, and thou:
9 O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness:
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face:
11 The Lord in truth to David swaie,
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit:
12 My covenant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor
with bread will satisfy:
16 Her priests I'll cloath with health, her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
18 As with a garment I will cloath
with shame his enemies all:
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

P S A L M CXXXIII.

Behold how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Toge her such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend:
For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

P S A L M CXXXIV.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his name.

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heav'n and earth did frame.

P S A L M CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lords name praise,
his servants praise ye God.

2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:

Sing praises to his name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did choose, of his good pleasure,

And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,

And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,

And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend,

With rain he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasures send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast
9 Who smote: Strange tokens he

On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great kings:
11 Sihon of Heshbon king,

And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canzans kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,

An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorial

With honour shall continu'd be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously.
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold.
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mould.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak;
Eyes, but they do not see:
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house: bless God: bless God,
O Aarons family:
20 O bless the Lord of Levi's house,
ye who his servants are:
And bless the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem:
The Lord, O praise ye all.

PSALM CXXXVIII

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do:
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'n high:
for mercy hath he ever.
6 Who stretch'd the earth above the sea:
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great lights shine:
for mercy hath he ever.
8 The sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright:
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With stretch'd-out arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never.
13 By whom the Red-sea parted was:
for mercy hath he ever.
14 And through its midst made Israel pass:
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh and his host did drown:
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the desert led his own:
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great kings who overthrow:

for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous kings in battle lay
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Bashan:
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have
for mercy hath he ever.
22 His servant Israel might he gave:
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought:
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought:
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve:
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.
Chapter of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
His mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.
6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasted ay:
8 Such as the sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night:
For certainly, &c.
10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his messengers slay,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their first-born:
For certainly, &c.

- 11 Thence Israel out he brought:
For his grace lasteth ever.
12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretch'd out arm deliver:
For certainly, &c.
13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still:
14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel.
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud king Pharaoh,
With all his mighty hosts,
And chariots there also.
For certainly, &c.

- 16 To him who powerfully led
His chosen people,
Even through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great kings who smote:
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who slew, and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th' Amorites king:
For his grace lasteth ever.
20 Or also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.
22 That Isra'l might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

- 23 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate;
24 And us delivered
From foes which did us hate:
For certainly, &c.
25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good.
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

- B**y Babels streams we sat, and wept
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow-trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
A song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a foreign land?
5 If thee, Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave,

- if I do thee forget:
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jeruslems day,
Ev'n unto its foundation
raze, raze it: quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction:
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

- T**hee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
2 Before the gods: and worship will
toward thy sanctuary.
I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnify'd
all thy great name above.
3 Thou didst me answer in the day,
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord:
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing:
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be:
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
a far off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have:
Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save. (hand,
8 Surely, that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make;
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

P S A L. CXXXIX.

- O** Lord, thou hast me search'd, and known.
2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up: yea all my thoughts
a far to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compass'st always:
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my ways.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,

But altogether, O Lord,
 it is well known to thee.
 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
 and laid on me thine hand.
 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
 too high to understand.
 From thy Spirit whither shall I go?
 or from thy presence flee?
 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
 there, if in hell I fly.
 Take I the morning-wings, and dwell
 in outmost parts of sea:
 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead,
 thy right hand hold shall me.
 If I do, say that darkness shall
 me cover from thy sight,
 Then surely shall the very night
 about me be as light.
 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
 but night doth shine as day:
 To thee the darkness and the light
 are both alike alway.
 For thou possessedst hast my reins,
 and, thou hast covered me,
 When I within my mothers womb
 inclosed was by thee.
 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
 and strangely made I am;
 Thy works are marvellous, and right well
 my soul doth know the same.
 My substance was not hid from thee,
 when as in secret I
 Was made, and in earths lowest parts
 was wrought most curiously.
 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
 yet being unperfite:
 And in the volume of thy book
 my members all were write;
 Which after in continuance
 were fashion'd ev'ry one,
 When as they yet all shapeless were,
 and of them there was none.
 How precious also are thy thoughts,
 O gracious God, to me!
 And in their sum how passing great
 and numberless they be!
 If I should count them, than the sand
 they more in number be:
 What time forever I awake,
 I ever am with thee.
 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:
 hence from me, bloody men.
 Thy foes against thee loudly speak,
 and take thy name in vain.
 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
 that hatred bear to thee?
 With those that up against thee rise
 can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
 my foes I them do hold.
 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
 try me, my thoughts unfold:
 24 And see if any wicked way
 there be at all in me:
 And in thine everlasting way
 to me a leader be.

P S A L M CXL.

Lord, from the ill and forward man
 give me deliverance,
 And do thou safe preserve me from
 the man of violence.
 2 Who in their heart mischievous things
 are meditating ever;
 And they for war assembled are
 continually together.
 3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
 their tongues they sharp do make;
 And underneath, their lips there lyes
 the poison of a snake.
 4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands,
 from violent men me save;
 Who, utterly to overthrow
 my goings, purpos'd have.
 5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
 and cords, yea, they a net
 Have by the wayside for me spread,
 they grins for me have set.
 6 I said unto the Lord, Thou art
 my God: unto the cry
 Of all my supplications,
 Lord, do thine ear apply.
 7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
 of my salvation;
 A covering in the day of war
 my head thou hast put on.
 8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
 his wishes do not grant;
 Nor further thou his ill device,
 lest they themselves should vaunt.
 9 As for the head, and chief of those
 about that compass me,
 Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
 let thou them covered be.
 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
 them throw in fiery flame,
 And in deep pits, that they no more
 may rise out of the same.
 11 Let not an evil evil-speaker be
 on earth established:
 Mischief shall hunt the violent man
 till he be ruin'd.
 12 I know God will th' afflicted cause
 maintain, and poor mens right.
 13 Surely the just shall praise thy name,
 th' upright dwell in thy sight.

P S A L M CXXI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands,
as th' evening sacrifice.

3 Se, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor,

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:

And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:

Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall;

When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be
in stony paces cast;

Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scatter'd round,

As wood, which men do cut and cleave,
lies scatter'd on the ground.

8 Because mine, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:

My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,

And from the subtle grins of them,
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,

Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

P S A L M CXXII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.

3 When in me was o'erwhelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knew'st my way:

Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd;
but none to know me were;

All refuge fail'd me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,

And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry;

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy name may glorify:

8 The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deal'st bountiously.

9 P S A L M CXXIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits:

and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me,

and in thy righteousness
Thy servant also bring thou not

in judgment to be cry'd a
Because no living man can be

in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th' en my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:

4 In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.

5 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly:

6 Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

7 I call to mind the days of old,
to meditate I use

On all thy works: upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.

8 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land, for thee.

9 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails:
hide not thy face from me,

10 Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.

11 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee I do trust:

12 Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.

13 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee to cover me.

14 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct:

15 Thy spirit is good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.

16 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own names sake:

17 And do thou for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

18 And of thy mercy stay my foes;
let all destroyed be

19 That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee:

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Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require;
And in thy faithfulness
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgment enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justify.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my spirit much vex'd
Overwhelm'd is me within;
My heart right sore perplex'd,
And desolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of ev'ry kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understand
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh'd to be.

7 Lord, let my prayer prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail:
Hide not thy face in need,
Lest I be like to those,
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why, my soul on high
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy.

In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy Spirit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from misery.
2 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower,
deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust: who under me
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity: his days
as shadows pass away.

5 Lord, bow thy heav'n's come down, touch
the hills, and smoke shall they. [thou]

6 Cast forth thy lightning, scatter them:
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thing had send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange:

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand,
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery,

10 on a ten string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

11 Ev'n he it is, that unto kings
salvation doth send:

Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

12 O free me from strange children's hands:
whose mouth speaks vanity;

And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

13 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are;

Our daughters like to corner-stones,
civ'd like a palace fair:

14 That to afford all kind of store,
our garners may be fill'd;

That our sheep thousands, in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.
15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God **JEHOVAH** is.

PSALM CXLV.

Ill thee extol, my God, O King,
I'll bless thy name always.
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, much to be praised,
his greatness search exceeds.
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works
and show thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.
7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express,
With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord **JEHOVAH** unto all
his goodness doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless.
11 They shall thy kingdom's glory show,
thy pow'r by speech express.
12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious majesty.
13 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.
14 God raised all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.
16 Thine hand thou openst liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfy the need

of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought can them annoy:
But he all those that wicked are,
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never:
Let all flesh bless his holy name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and king,
Thee will I magnifie and praise:
I will thee bless, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy name always.
2 Each day I rise, I will thee bless,
And praise thy name time without end.
3 Much to be praised, and great God is,
His greatness none can comprehend.
4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show, done by thee.
5 I will speak of the glorious grace,
And honour of thy majesty,
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatness will unfold.
7 They utter shall abundantly
The mem'ry of thy goodness great
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O'er all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford,
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
11 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know,
His kingdoms grace that doth excel.
13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raised up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

PSALM CXLVI, CXLVII, CXLVIII.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And ev'ry thing dost satisfy,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness,
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSALM CXLVI.

Praise God. The Lord praise, O my soul,
I'll praise God while I live:
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay.
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns:
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth, and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.
7 Who righteous judgment executes
for those opprest that be.
Who to the hungry giveth food:
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight:
the bowed-down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay:
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wicked way
turned upside down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispersed of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those that are broken in their heart,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them ev'ry one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power:
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek: and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks:
on harp his praises sound.
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry to him.
10 His pleasure, not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion, thy God confers.
13 For thy gates has he maketh strong:
thy sons in thee doth bless.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
16 Hoar frost, like almes, scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give.
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice:
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth show:
His Statutes and his judgments he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgments have not known,
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heav'n praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be:
All ye his angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.

PSALM CXLIX. CL.

- 3 O praise ye him both sun and moon,
praise him all stars of light.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and floods
above the heavens height.
5 Let all the creatures praise the name
of our almighty Lord:
For he commanded, and they were
created by his word.
6 He also for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure:
He hath appointed them a law
which ever shall endure.
7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth,
dragons, and ev'ry deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars high.
10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
princes, earthen judges all.
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods name praise: for his name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above
the earth, and firmament.
14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he,
Ev'n Israels God, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.
Another of the same.
The Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all angels bless,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorify
Sun, moon and stars:
4 Ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.
5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were,
When he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where sit you he
By his decree,
You cannot pass.
7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps:
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his name,
His great and small:
Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wild and tame.
All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye kings, ye vulgar throng,

- All princes mean or high.
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old.
13 Exalt his name;
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.
O let Gods name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on high:
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

- Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.
2 Let Israel in his maker joy,
and to him praises sing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.
3 O let them unto his great name
give praises in the dance:
Let them with timbrel and with harp
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:
And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.
5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two-edged sword:
7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all.
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind
their kings, that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.
9 On them the judgment to perform
found written in his word:
10 This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

- Praise ye the Lord. Gods praise within
his sanctuary raise:
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnify:

1 Praise him, as he doth excel
in glorious majesty.
3 Praise him with trumpets sound; his praise
with psalterie advance:
4 With umbrel, harp, string'd instruments,
and organs in the dance.
5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him praise
on cymbals sounding high:
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord.
Praise to the Lord give ye

F I N I S.

9 JA 66

A TABLE to find any Psalm of the Book whereof ye have the first Line.

The Figure sheweth the Number of the Psalm.

A Psalm.

Psalm.

A LL people clap your hands After thy loving kindness All lands to God in joyful sounds Attend my people to my law All people that on earth do dwell	47 How long wilt thou forget me, 51 Hear this all people 66 Hear, Israels shepherd 78 How lovely is thy dwelling place, 100 He that doth in the secret place Had not the Lord been on our side	79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200
B lessed is he that wisely doth Be merciful to me, O God, Bless God, my soul Blessed are they that undefil'd Bless is each one that fears the Lord, Behold, how good a thing it is, Behold, bless ye the Lord By Babels streams we fate	41 In thy great indignation 57 In the Lord do put my trust 104 Jehovah hear thee 119 Judge me, O Lord, 128 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust, 133 In thy great indignation 134 I said I will look to my ways, 137 I waited for the Lord Judge me, O God, and plead 58 In Judahs land God is well known, 132 In Gods assembly God doth stand, I mercy will, and judgment sing, 127 I love the Lord, because my voice In any distress to God I cry'd, 37 I to the hills will lift mine eyes, I joy'd when to the house of God 41 With my voice cry'd to the Lord, 5 I'll thee extol, my God,	6 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200
D o ye, O congregation, David and his afflictions all	34 Keep not, O God, 48 Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not, 89 Lord, thee I'll praise with all my heart 92 Lord, keep me for I trust in thee, 105 Lord, hear the right, 106 Lord, I will thee extol 136 Like as the hart Lord, hear my pray'r 8 Lord, thee my God, I'll early seek, 12 Lord, bless and pity us	83 6 9 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200
E xcept the Lord do build For evil doers fret thou not		
F ox evil doers fret thou not		
G ive ear unto me when I call Give ear unto my words, O Lord, Give ye unto the Lord God will I bless all times God is our refuge Great is the Lord Gods mercies I will ever sing, God reigneth, let the earth be glad Give thanks to God, call on Give thanks and praise unto Give thanks to God,		
H ow excellent in all the earth Help, Lord, because the godly man		

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